





but not all who wander



You were cradled in Love's cushiony cuddle





THEN

the snugness Slips away



and you awake.



with harsh ground beneath your feet, and the sun 11

and the sky is far away and the horizon unreachable.



to see that you were swaddled by security



and your nose was full of flowers





and your eyes were gorged with gifts



and they squashed you into a strange shape





